BOOM! STUDIOS

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NO.2

DUNE™

HOUSE HARKONNEN

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GIEDI PRIME
HARKONNEN HOMEWORLD

I CAN FEEL IT IN MY BONES.

THE PERSISTENT PAIN...THE WEIGHT.

I AM THE BARON VLADIMIR HARKONNEN. I USED TO BE LEAN AND MUSCULAR.

SOMETHING IS WRONG.

PITER DE VRIES! SEND MY MENTAT!

PITER, I NEED A COMPETENT DOCTOR--FOR ONCE.

OVER THE PAST SEVERAL YEARS, I HAVE NOTED A MARKED DIFFERENCE IN MY BODY.

I NEED TO KNOW *WHY.*

IT IS, AH, BARELY NOTICEABLE, MY BARON. BUT I AM AN ASTUTE OBSERVER.

I DEMAND TO KNOW WHAT HAS AFFLICTED ME. THIS IS NOT NATURAL.

PERHAPS, MY BARON, A LESS HEDONISTIC--

MY OWN DOCTORS FAILED TO PROVIDE AN ANSWER. THEY ARE USELESS AND UNIMAGINATIVE.

I MUST BE STRONG FOR HOUSE HARKONNEN. MY NEPHEW RABBAN IS NOT YET READY. AND MY BROTHER ABULURD ON LANKIVEIL IS A WEAK FOOL.

FOR A THOROUGH ANSWER, YOU NEED ACCESS TO A ***SUK DOCTOR.*** THEY ARE SPECIALIZED AND HARD TO COME BY.

BUT YOUR ALLY HOUSE RICHESE HAS A SUK DOCTOR UNDER CONTRACT!

WE HAVE ENOUGH INFORMATION ON RICHESE THAT WE COULD APPLY CERTAIN PRESSURE.

BE SUBTLE, PITER. IT MUST REMAIN SECRET, SO THAT NO ONE THINKS I AM FAT AND WEAK.

REMEMBER, MY BARON, IX WAS JUST TAKEN OVER BY FANATICAL TLEILAXU...ACCUSED OF DABBLING WITH COMPUTERS, THINKING MACHINES.

RICHESE DEVELOPS SIMILAR TECHNOLOGY. WE HAVE INFORMATION, AND WE COULD THREATEN THEM IN A SIMILAR WAY.

DO WHATEVER IS NECESSARY TO GET THEIR SUK DOCTOR HERE!

GURNEY HALLECK! GIVE US A SONG--THESE DAYS, WE NEED ONE!

I DON'T FEEL LIKE SINGING...

NOT FOR THE PAST FIVE MONTHS, WHEN MY SISTER BHETH WAS TAKEN BY HARKONNENS...

ON THE NIGHT YOU ALL *FAILED* TO HELP!

GURNEY, WE ARE UNDER THE BARON'S THUMB. WE HAVE TO--

ALL RIGHT, HERE'S A SONG FOR YOU--A SONG ABOUT THE BARON AND THE DAMNED HARKONNENS!

WE WORK IN THE FIELDS, WE WORK IN THE TOWNS, AND THIS IS OUR LOT IN LIFE.

FOR THE MOUNTAINS ARE HIGH, AND THE OCEANS ARE DEEP, AND THE BARON-- **HE IS FAT.**

IT TOOK TWO NIGHTS BEFORE SOMEONE WHISPERED IN THE RIGHT EAR. THEY WERE PROBABLY PAID WELL FOR IT.

I HOPE IT WAS WORTH IT TO THEM.

KRASHHH

DAMNED HARKONNENS!

YOU CAUSE A LOT OF UNNECESSARY TROUBLE, GURNEY HALLECK.

WHERE IS MY SISTER? WHERE DID YOU TAKE HER?

BASTARDS...

YOUR SISTER IS SERVICING HARKONNEN SOLDIERS NOW. FORGET ABOUT HER, OR YOU'LL LOSE EVERYTHING ELSE.

I DEMAND TO SEE BARON HARKONNEN! HE IS SUPPOSED TO SERVE HIS PEOPLE--

UNNHHH!

THERE MUST BE SOMEPLACE BETTER...OUT THERE.

WHY DIDN'T ANY OF YOU HELP?

KAITAIN
IMPERIAL CAPITAL

BLOODSHED DURING A BANQUET ON ARRAKIS, HASIMIR? WE CANNOT HAVE OUR AMBASSADORS KILLING EACH OTHER!

YES, AHHH, THE MORITANI REPRESENTATIVE HAD QUITE A GRUDGE AGAINST THE ECAZ AMBASSADOR.

"THE REPERCUSSIONS OF THE ASSASSINATION RESULTED IN EMBARGOES, SABOTAGE ON VARIOUS PLANETS..."

THOSE TWO HOUSES HAVE HATED EACH OTHER FOR GENERATIONS...

BUT THAT IS NOT THE NEWS I WANTED TO HEAR, HASIMIR. DON'T YOU HAVE A MORE...*UNOFFICIAL* REPORT FOR ME?

YES, SIRE, AT YOUR COMMAND, I TRAVELED TO IX. I HAVE SEEN THE PROGRESS OF OUR ARTIFICIAL SPICE PROJECT.

THE TLEILAXU HAVE LOCKED DOWN THE RESEARCH FACILITIES ON IX. CHIEF SCIENTIST AJIDICA HAS PRODUCED SOME SAMPLES.

THEY'VE BEEN WORKING FOR *YEARS!* WE HELPED THEM OVERTHROW HOUSE VERNIUS JUST SO THEY COULD HAVE IXIAN TECHNOLOGY.

AFTER ALL THE SECRET FUNDING WE'VE PUT INTO THIS EFFORT, I, AHHH, EXPECTED MORE BY NOW.

WE JUST SENT TWO LEGIONS OF MY SARDAUKAR TO LOOK OVER THEIR SHOULDERS. THAT WILL ENCOURAGE AJIDICA.

AND I'LL NO LONGER HAVE TO DEAL WITH THAT VILE BARON HARKONNEN...

I *NEED* MY ARTIFICIAL SPICE, HASIMIR! WITH IT, I WILL REMAKE THE IMPERIUM.

ONCE WE HAVE OUR OWN SOURCE OF MELANGE, I CAN FINALLY LEAVE ARRAKIS WITH MY LOVELY WIFE...

YES, SIRE, BUT WE STILL HAVE THE VILE TLEILAXU.

BEING AN EMPEROR IS SUCH A BURDEN...

IX
UNDERGROUND CITY OF VERNII

FIRST THE TLEILAXU INVADED MY WORLD...AND NOW SARDAUKAR FORCES PATROL MY CITY.

THIS PROVES THE EMPEROR WAS INVOLVED IN THE REVOLUTION HERE. HE IS ALLIED WITH THE TLEILAXU AGAINST US...

OUR UNDERGROUND GROUP OF REBELS CONTINUES TO PLOT AGAINST THE TLEILAXU.

THE SARDAUKAR WATCHDOGS WILL MAKE OUR JOB MORE DIFFICULT...

OUR MEETING PLACE IN THE SUBOID WARRENS SHOULD BE SAFE. I HAVE INSPECTED IT, MADE MY OWN ESCAPE HATCH.

THERE HE IS, THE LAST ONE WE'RE WAITING FOR.

CAN'T BE TOO CAREFUL. SARDAUKAR--

DAMNED IMPERIALS!

THE SARDAUKAR PATROL THE STREETS, BUT WE HAVE TO KNOW WHAT IS INSIDE THE MAIN RESEARCH FACILITIES.

WE HAVE TO KILL THEM ALL.

IF HOUSE VERNIUS ONLY KNEW THE SITUATION HERE...

TO DEFEAT THEM, WE NEED TOOLS--AND WEAPONS. THESE ARE THE CRYSTAL RODS YOU ASKED FOR.

A NEST OF TRAITORS!

WE'RE BETRAYED!

I KNEW THEY WERE NOT BEING CAREFUL ENOUGH.

WE CAN'T ESCAPE! THEY HAVE THE EXITS!

NOT ALL OF THEM.

I COVERED ONE OF THE EXITS WITH A HOLOGRAM.

BUT OUR COMRADES!

THEY'RE GONE. IF WE CALL THEM TO FOLLOW, THEN THE SARDAUKAR WILL HUNT US DOWN.

WE HAVE TO SPLIT UP.

AND WE HAVE TO CONTINUE OUR WORK.

WITH MY NEW COMMUNICATOR DESIGN, LINKED TO MY GENETICS AND MY TWIN BROTHER... I CAN CONTACT D'MURR.

BUT HE IS A SPACING GUILD NAVIGATOR NOW. DOES HE EVEN REMEMBER BEING HUMAN?

D'MURR...

I AM ONE WITH THE UNIVERSE. I AM A NAVIGATOR.

GUILD HEIGHLINER

D'MURR... CAN YOU HEAR ME?

I GUIDE THIS SHIP AMONG THE STARS. I AM THE SHIP. I AM MATHEMATICS.

WE HAVE ARRIVED AT WALLACH IX. I AM RESPONSIBLE FOR MY PASSENGERS.

I KNOW THE PASSENGERS, THOUGH IT IS HARD TO REMEMBER BEING HUMAN.

D'MURR...

I HAVE A DUKE ABOARD. I HAVE AN EXILED PRINCE.

BUT THEIR BUSINESS IS NOT MY OWN. NOT RELEVANT.

D'MURR... WHY WON'T YOU ANSWER ME?

I REMEMBER. I SEE THE UNIVERSE.

I HAVE DONE MY DUTY HERE.

WALLACH IX
BENE GESSERIT
MOTHER SCHOOL

WELCOME, DUKE LETO ATREIDES OF CALADAN. WE HAVE RECEIVED YOUR REQUEST.

MOTHER SUPERIOR HARISHKA WILL SEE YOU IN THE MAIN KEEP.

MOTHER SUPERIOR, THANK YOU FOR ACCOMMODATING US. I AM HERE ON BEHALF OF MY FRIEND, PRINCE RHOMBUR VERNIUS.

SOMEDAY MY NOBLE LINE WILL BE RESTORED, BUT I HAVE TO MOVE ON.

WE KNOW WHY YOU ARE HERE.

I'VE HEARD THAT BENE GESSERIT CAN BE EXCELLENT COMPANIONS, EVEN IF, UH, JUST CONCUBINES.

BENE GESSERIT CONCUBINES SERVE IN MANY NOBLE HOUSES OF THE LANDSRAAD. THEY HAVE BEEN HONORED AND ACCEPTED THROUGHOUT IMPERIAL HISTORY.

THE PHILOSOPHY OF THE BENE GESSERIT ORDER IS TO CREATE THE BEST HUMANS, TO HELP OUR RACE REACH ITS POTENTIAL.

EVEN OUR ACOLYTES ARE TRAINED TO CONTROL EVERY MUSCLE, EVERY NERVE. TO MOVE WITH GRACE AND PERFECTION.

THEY TRAIN THEIR MINDS AS WELL AS THEIR BODIES, NOT JUST IN KNOWLEDGE BUT IN PHILOSOPHY AND SOCIAL INTERACTION.

AFTER ALL THE TRAUMAS MY FAMILY'S BEEN THROUGH, I NEED A TRUE COMPANION, A SOUNDING BOARD.

...A FRIEND.

WE HAVE RESEARCHED YOUR NOBLE FAMILY AND YOUR SITUATION, PRINCE RHOMBUR VERNIUS.

WE SELECTED SOME CANDIDATES ESPECIALLY FOR YOU.

THIS ALL SEEMS SO... TRANSACTIONAL.

WE ARE THE BENE GESSERIT.

THIS IS WHAT THEY ARE BRED AND TRAINED FOR. NOBLE HOUSES DEPEND ON BENE GESSERIT ADVISERS, CONFIDANTES, SUPPORT.

EVEN NOBLE HOUSES THAT HAVE FALLEN OUT OF FAVOR, RHOMBUR VERNIUS. WE TAKE THE LONG VIEW.

THEY ARE, UH, INDEED EDUCATED, PHYSICALLY FIT, BEAUTIFUL, WIDELY TRAINED...

BUT CAN THEY LAUGH AT A JOKE? HOW DO YOU KNOW I'LL FIND ONE ACCEPTABLE?

ACCEPTABILITY GOES BOTH WAYS, MY LORD. I BELIEVE YOU WILL FIND AT LEAST ONE OF US ADEQUATE.

I AM TESSIA, MY LORD.

I, UH, I WOULD LIKE TO TALK WITH YOU MORE, TESSIA.

THEY MUST BE WITCHES, RHOMBUR. YOU'RE SMITTEN WITH THIS ONE ALREADY.

LETO, YOU'RE A HANDSOME YOUNG DUKE. YOU SHOULD CONSIDER A CONCUBINE FOR YOURSELF...UNLESS YOU DO PLAN TO MARRY MY SISTER!

KAILEA AND I ARE JUST... IT WOULD BE IMPOSSIBLE IN THE CURRENT SITUATION.

I HAVE EYES, LETO! I SEE THE WAY YOU LOOK AT HER!

THESE CANDIDATES HAVE NOT BEEN CHOSEN FOR LETO ATREIDES.

NOBLEMEN... CHOOSING CONCUBINES.

WHETHER THEY ARE CALLED CONCUBINES OR WIVES, IT DOES NOT MATTER TO THE SISTERHOOD. IT IS A WAY THAT BENE GESSERIT ADVISERS BECOME VITAL TO MANY NOBLE HOUSES.

IT APPEARS HE HAS MADE HIS CHOICE...

DUKE LETO ATREIDES...WILL I EVER KNOW HIM?

THAT DEPENDS ON YOU, CHILD. NOW, BACK TO YOUR STUDIES.

PLANET RICHESE
ARTIFICIAL MOON OF KORONA

CYBORG BIOLOGICAL INTEGRATION FACILITY.

DR. YUEH, WE MUST INTERRUPT YOUR WORK. I AM REASSIGNING YOU--THERE'S BEEN AN URGENT REQUEST FOR YOUR SERVICES.

REASSIGNING ME? I AM IN CHARGE OF CYBORG-BIOLOGICAL RESEARCH. THIS BREAKTHROUGH WILL EARN A FORTUNE FOR HOUSE RICHESE.

I REPRESENT HOUSE RICHESE, AND I DECIDE YOUR PRIORITIES AS OUR SUK DOCTOR. YOU GO WHEREVER I ASSIGN YOU.

IT IS IN OUR CONTRACT...

HOUSE HARKONNEN HAS TEMPORARY NEED OF A DISCREET SUK DOCTOR. YOU MUST INSPECT AND DIAGNOSE THE BARON.

I HAVE COME TO AN...ARRANGEMENT WITH BARON HARKONNEN.

IS HE CONTRIBUTING FUNDS TO MY CYBORG RESEARCH?

WE HAVE REACHED... OTHER TERMS.

YOU WILL COME WITH ME TO GIEDI PRIME. *NOW.*

GIEDI PRIME

WE HAVE ARRIVED, MY BARON. I HAVE THE SUK DOCTOR.

BRING HIM TO MY CHAMBERS. WE WILL HAVE THE PRIVACY WE NEED.

I NEED YOUR MEDICAL EXPERTISE, DOCTOR. AND YOUR ABSOLUTE DISCRETION...AT THE COST OF YOUR LIFE.

I SUFFER FROM A MYSTERIOUS AFFLICTION. TELL ME WHAT IT IS AND HOW TO TREAT IT.

THIS IS NOT MY AREA OF EXPERTISE, BUT I AM A SUK DOCTOR OF THE INNER CIRCLE. FAR SUPERIOR TO ANY OF YOUR DOCTORS.

GOOD. MY DOCTORS ARE ALL ***DEAD*** BECAUSE THEY ***FAILED*** TO PROVIDE ANSWERS.

I WILL NOT FAIL.

I HOPE THE DOCTOR'S TALENTS MATCH HIS ARROGANCE!

TAKE OFF YOUR CLOTHES.

I MUST INSPECT AND DIAGNOSE YOU, MY LORD.

THE BEST INSTRUMENTS AND THE BEST DATA ARE ONLY PART OF THE SOLUTION, MY LORD.

ONE MUST HAVE THE BEST MEDICAL KNOWLEDGE TO INTERPRET THEM.

AND FIND ANSWERS THAT ANYONE ELSE WOULD MISS.

IT IS A SEXUALLY TRANSMITTED VIRUS, LATENT FOR YEARS...WORKING ON YOUR NERVES AND MUSCLES.

AN *INCURABLE* DEGENERATIVE DISEASE. IT WILL GET WORSE AND WORSE.

IT IS ONLY TRANSFERRED BY ***HETEROSEXUAL*** INTERCOURSE.

IMPOSSIBLE. WOMEN DO NOT INTEREST ME.

RECORDS SHOW THAT THE BENE GESSERIT ARE KNOWN TO USE SUCH A VIRUS.

MOHIAM! THAT BITCH! SHE DID THIS TO ME!

I HAVE PERFORMED THE SERVICES, AS REQUIRED. NOW PLEASE RETURN ME TO MY RESEARCH ON RICHESE.

A POD OF FUR WHALES, M'LORD! SPOTTED ONES--VALUABLE PELTS.

THIS IS A TRADITIONAL HUNT, CAPTAIN. IT IS THE WAY OF THINGS.

PLANET LANKIVEIL
HARKONNEN HOLDING

AARGGG

ABULURD HARKONNEN, YOU SHOULD STAY HOME IN YOUR COZY DACHA AND LET US DO ALL THE WORK ON THESE ROUGH SEAS!

I ENJOY BEING OUT ON THE WORKING BOATS WITH LOCAL CREWS, CAPTAIN.

"LANKIVEIL IS MY HOME, JUST AS IT IS YOURS."

CLOSING IN, MATES! WE HAVE OUR QUARRY!

NEUTRALIZER HARPOON EMBEDDED! IT'LL BE DEAD IN MINUTES, CAPTAIN-- A CLEAN KILL!

BY ANY MEASURE, THIS IS BETTER THAN MY MISERABLE TIME AS GOVERNOR OF ARRAKIS.

WHALE FUR IS VITAL TO THE ECONOMY OF LANKIVEIL.

READY FOR THE SKINNING AND CUTTING!

PREPARE THE FREEZER HOLDS!

LANKIVEIL IS NOT THE MOST GLAMOROUS HARKONNEN HOLDING, BUT OUR FAMILY ROOTS RUN DEEP HERE. THIS IS WHERE MY NAMESAKE ANCESTOR WAS EXILED FOR COWARDICE AFTER THE BUTLERIAN JIHAD.

I'VE LIVED HERE FOR YEARS AFTER THE SHAME OF ARRAKIS. I HAVE A BEAUTIFUL HOME, MY WIFE EMMI. A SON.

RABBAN.

I LOST RABBAN LONG AGO...TO SPICE. TO MY HALF-BROTHER--THE BARON.

I AM STILL PART OF HOUSE HARKONNEN. BUT NOT PROUD OF IT.

NOT A SCRAP WILL BE WASTED. OFF-WORLDER DEMAND FOR WHALE FUR IS HIGH. THIS MEAT WILL FEED A WHOLE VILLAGE...

THE MORE I STARE AT IT, THE MORE THAT ONE ICEBERG SEEMS... DIFFERENT.

YES...VERY MYSTERIOUS.

CAPTAIN! YOU'LL BE A FEW MORE HOURS YET, YES?

IT'S A BIG BEAST. AT LEAST TWO MORE HOURS, M'LORD-- UNLESS YOU WANT TO JUMP DOWN HERE WITH A LONG CUTTER! HA!

I'M TAKING THE PATROL BOAT. SOMETHING OUT THERE I NEED TO SEE...

AS YOU WISH, M'LORD.

SOMETHING IS NOT RIGHT HERE...

IT ISN'T EVEN COLD.

THUMMP THUMMP

HOLLOW...

THIS ICEBERG IS *ARTIFICIAL*. A HATCH!

WHO BUILT THIS? IT'S UNMARKED, NOT ON ANY CHART...

AND WHAT ARE THEY HIDING?

MELANGE! I CAN SMELL IT. ENOUGH SPICE TO BUY A PLANET!

FROM ARRAKIS. HIDDEN HERE...MY HALF-BROTHER HAS A SECRET STOCKPILE! ILLEGAL!

I'M SURE EVEN THE EMPEROR DOES NOT KNOW...

I'LL MARK THE COORDINATES, BUT I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO.

NO ONE CAN KNOW THAT IT'S HERE, OR IT COULD DESTROY HOUSE HARKONNEN!

TO BE CONTINUED...

BOOM! STUDIOS

BOOM! STUDIOS
A MOMENT TO SAY

2022

Thank you!

MAKING COMIC BOOKS IS A TRULY COLLABORATIVE EFFORT. WE'RE GRATEFUL FOR OUR ENTIRE AMAZING TEAM THAT MADE 2022 OUR BEST YEAR YET, AND ARE PROUD TO RECOGNIZE THEIR CONTRIBUTIONS:

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THE CO-CREATOR OF *CHEW* VS. THE TECH GODS!

Mosely™

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(HARLEY QUINN, SUPERMAN)

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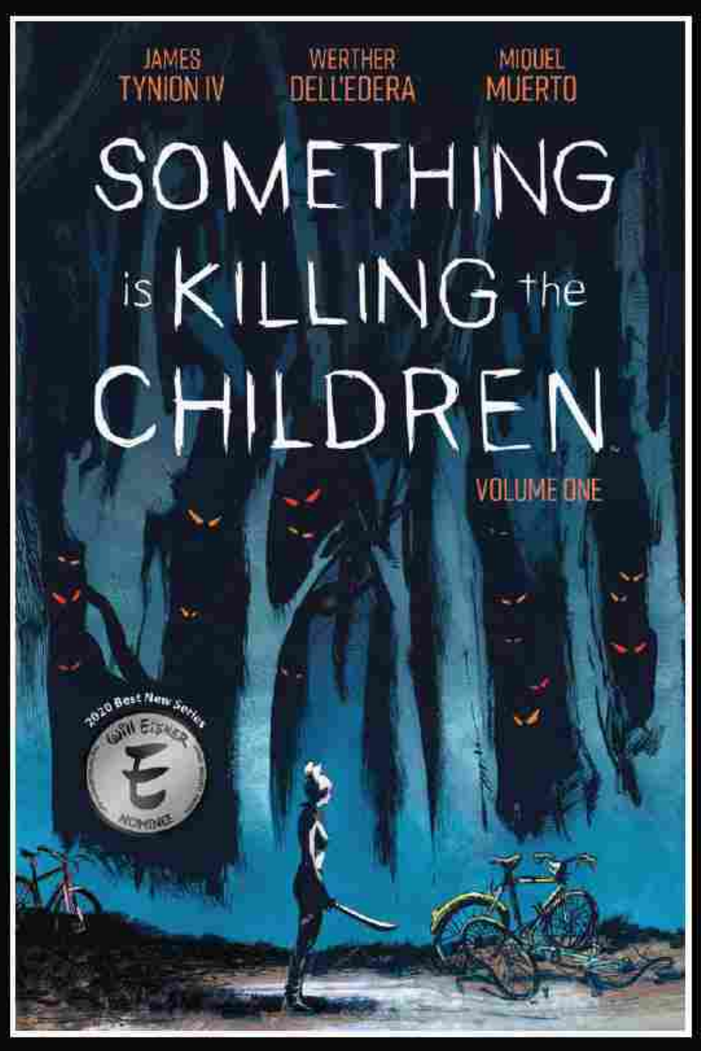
JAMES TYNION IV
(THE DEPARTMENT OF TRUTH, THE NICE HOUSE ON THE LAKE)

ILLUSTRATED BY
WERTHER DELL'EDERA
(RAZORBLADES)

WITH COLORIST
MIQUEL MUERTO
(HOUSE OF SLAUGHTER)

SOMETHING is KILLING the CHILDREN™

FOLLOW THE BLOODY TRAIL OF ERICA SLAUGHTER & EXPLORE ARCHER'S PEAK WHEN YOU PICK UP THESE COLLECTIONS!



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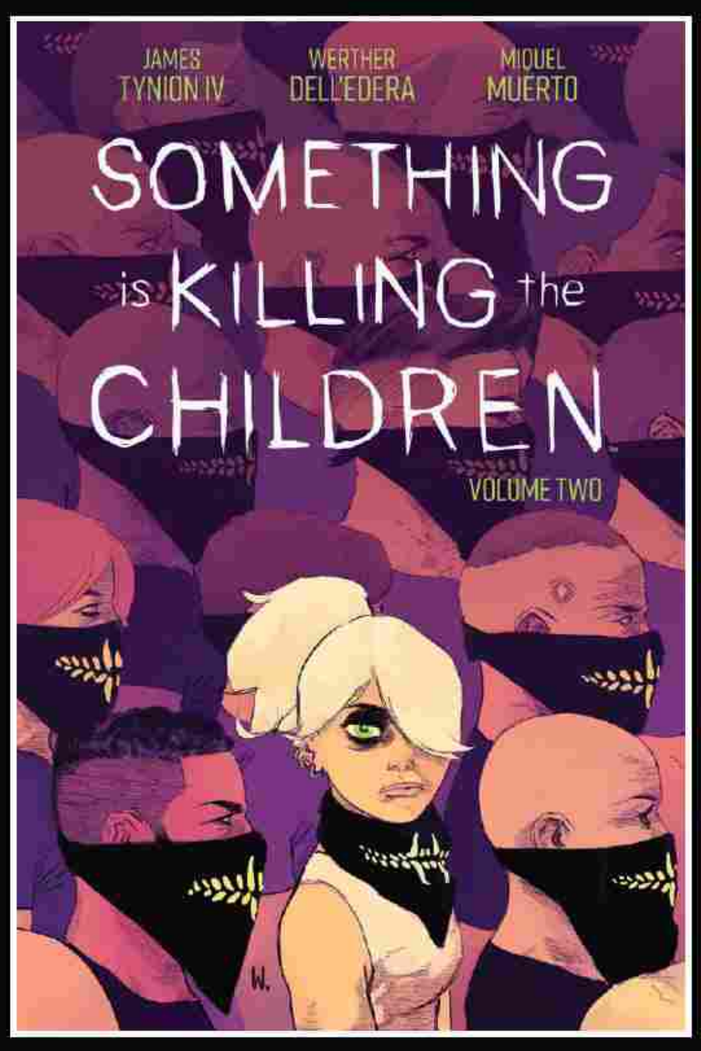

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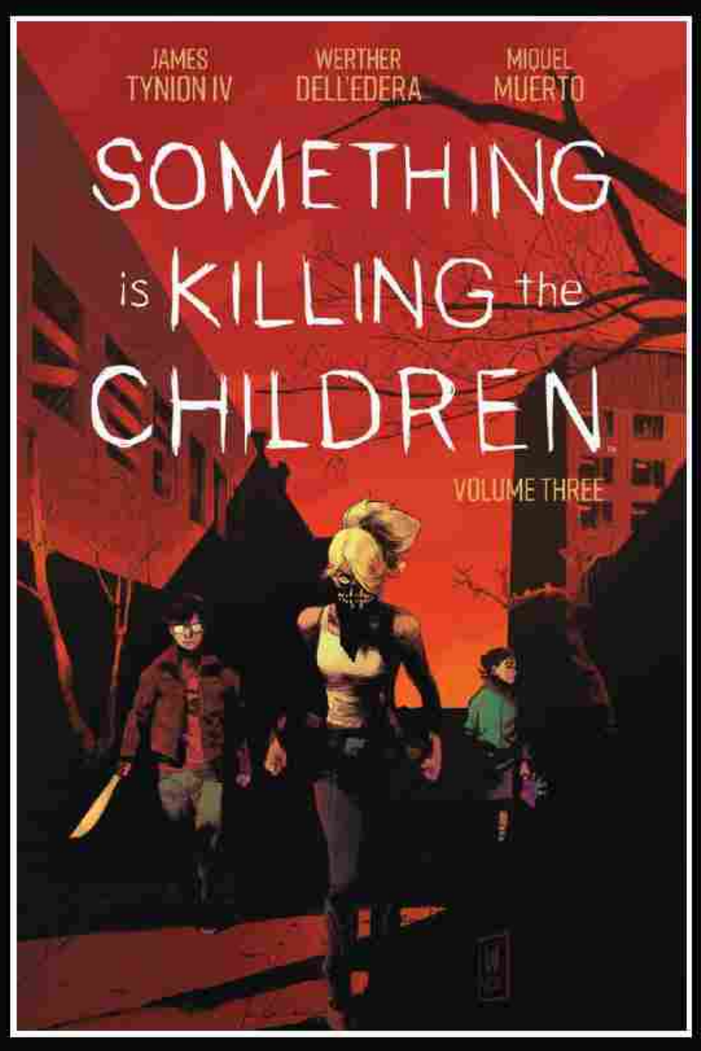

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NEW YORK TIMES BESTSELLING CO-WRITER

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ILLUSTRATED BY

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WITH COVERS AND CHARACTER DESIGNS BY

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SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN... THIS MONSTER!"